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# Evil Mastermind, You

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## Chapter 1 by Kallaway Haystings

You sit back in you chair and survey your handy work. Across the eight screens that are arrayed in various places and sizes across your Red Ivory wood desk, you smile as you watch the mayhem you've wrought take place before you. Glancing at the digit clock you count down 3, 2, 1 and watch as the monument that once graced the pristine lawns of Mayor Whynell explodes in a shower of marble and stone exactly on time. All thanks to you, who had planted it earlier that week. If your clients continued to follow your instructions the night should go smoothly. Death, mayhem and the general destruction of private property and you could close the case with your clients by tomorrow morning. "All in a good days work" you think, and pop a bottle of ice cold root beer to drink as one of the towers crumples in on the mayors mansion. Your job was easy. Clients come to you when they needed a job done and were to stupid to plan it out and execute. Usually you worked with the local gangs, thugs and small fry masterminds. You've done this since 4 years old. Helping bullies in elementary school get the kids yellow squeaky toy and planting rumors for snotty girls in middle school to wreck havoc on the lives of the innocent, Billy loving enamored girls. Now, just 13 years old you are the youngest criminal mastermind in the underworld community. Your parents off on some yacht trip in Dubai you

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And as long as they kept getting good reports from Saint Vicky's Academy they couldn't care less what you did in your spare time. Not that you actually WENT to Saint Vicky's Academy. The documents were forged of course. You had outgrown school a long time ago.

On your left hand screen an email flashes up URGENT with your name,

- a. Cass
- b. Lyra
- c. Other

Double clicking the notification you read it. Its a short message from a client that heard of you through the Underworld Buzz, aka UB. The secret evil underworld group messaging/news/live feed etc anything that keeps all the villains up to date on each other.

The job looks easy enough, something about secret tunnels with stolen treasure that McMeavil McMurphy wants to steal from a rival villain.

- a. accept
- b. decline and wait for another offer

## Chapter 2 by Warren Rei



You wait, tapping your fingers on the edge of your keyboard. You pull up a map of the abandoned underground routes of the city. After a quick review, a notification opens up another contract that appears in your email. You open it up, revealing that it is the rival of McEvil. You tap your fingers thinking about both offers, this is where you decide to

- a. Work for McEvil
- b. Work for McEvil's rival
- c. Do something that could totally screw up your life: work for yourself and destroy both of them.

## Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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